

IMPRESSIVE THROUG HONORS MEMORY OF WARS' VETERANS

SPANISH VETS. GIVE STRENGTH TO G. A. R. RANKS

(Continued from page one)

as Old Glory passed between the lines of interested spectators, the solemn feature of the parade was forcibly brought to the minds of those who looked on.

Brigadier-general Montgomery M. Macomb, who last year acted as grand marshal of the parade, again rode at the head of the column, in a like capacity. The commander of the First Hawaiian Brigade, a soldier first, last, and always, and as fine a figure on horseback as one could find in the service, rode a magnificent bay, and added dignity to the military display. The grand marshal was attended by his adjutant, Major Julius A. Penn, and his personal aides, Lieuts. F. M. Andrews and B. R. Peyton, and two orderlies.

Militia Makes Good

The component units of the column formed in the grounds of the executive building, and on the streets adjacent, and debouched into King street when the parade started. About twelve hundred men were in line all told, and these fell into their proper places in the column without a hitch and without losing the proper interval. Through the broad gateway of the former royal palace of the Hawaiians, the khaki-clad soldiers of Uncle Sam passed, and it was noticeable that the Hawaiian troops, comprising the First Infantry, National Guard of Hawaii, made fully as good a showing as did the regular troops. In fact, in equipment the territorial troops were superior to the federal, for every man wore the regulation olive drab, while in the ranks of the regulars there was a scattering of the old-style khaki, which still finds its way into the clothing issue.

A particularly smart-appearing body of troops was the Kamehameha cadet battalion, commanded by Lieut. Geo. Turner, and Cadet Major Wm. Kalua. In the regulation cadet gray, with snowy white crossed belts and shining belt buckles, the battalion made a splendid showing. Always in parades and processions the Kam cadets can be counted on to do their full share toward the success of the formation, and today's showing was, if anything, a little above the usual standard of excellence.

Starts on Time

As the clock in the tower of the judiciary building tapped the first stroke of 10, General Macomb gave the order to march, and the column was in motion.

In the order of march, behind the grand marshal and his staff, came the band of the Second Infantry, and the second battalion of the same regiment, commanded by Captain E. W. Shuttleworth. The four companies of regulars were in column of platoons, wearing the service uniform and campaign hat, and they swung along with a smartness that made even the most slouchy idler on the sidewalk square his shoulders and hold up his head.

The band of the national guard came next. Last Decoration Day Captain Berger was absent from the city, but this year the veteran leader, who is as much of an institution as the band itself, marched proudly at the head of his musicians. The band did not wear the khaki uniform this year, appearing in tropical white.

The First regiment, N. G. H., commanded by Colonel Coyne, came next, the six companies being in the same formation as the regulars. The staff of the regimental commander included Major Moore, medical corps; Captain Cummins, adjutant; Captain M. M. Johnson, quartermaster, and Captain A. W. Neely, commissary.

Comrades Ride

The Kamehameha cadets followed the territorial troops, and after them came the members of George W. De Long Post, Grand Army of the Republic, the veterans of one of the cruellest and most destructive wars in the world's history, and the men, who more than anyone else in the column, could fully realize the significance of the day, and to whom music of life and drum conjured memories of other days, in places far removed from peaceful Hawaii.

Seventeen of the comrades rode in four-seated auto vehicle, which bore to their stand of national and post

Biggest Camp of Spanish War Veterans Marches in Parade Today



First Infantry Camp, Spanish War Veterans. This is the largest camp in Hawaii and turned out in force to do honor to the departed heroes of the nation in the parade this morning.

MEMORIAL DAY IS OBSERVED BY PARADE AND CEMETERY SERVICES

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in a corner of the lot, opposite the aged veterans, played an air. Recitations by Children

Then one of the most interesting features of the program was given. Miss Margaret Scudder gave a reading: "Captain, My Captain," a poem dedicated to the soldier who died fighting a winning battle. The clear treble of the childish voice made the rendition peculiarly effective. Quite as impressive was the delivery by Master Leon Ebersole of Abraham Lincoln's Gettysburg address.

The children were followed by George W. Smith, orator of the day, whose address is published in full below. Sergeant Major Fred Turill gave the rollcall of the dead, while the old soldiers stood at attention. Chaplain Emerson gave another portion of the G. A. R. ritual and E. A. Strout, officer of the day, assisted by half a dozen of his gray-haired comrades decorated the graves with

wreaths and bouquets of flowers. A detachment of the National Guard of Hawaii, stationed across the plat from the G. A. R. row then fired a salute of three volleys over the graves. Joseph Petrinella, of the First U. S. Infantry, bugled "Taps," and the whole audience, rising to its feet joined in singing "America," with the Hawaiian Band playing.

The benediction brought the program to a close.

The address of George W. Smith was as follows: "The institution of this day of memories marked an epoch in our country's history. Set apart as the one day in the year on which we should withdraw from the race for wealth or fame, from labor and toil, in order to fix our minds on those who, on the field of battle, gave up their lives that their country might live, on those who were spared to take up again the work and carry on the State, saved at so great a cost, adopted by those whom the fortunes of war decreed should lose, and now

appear, the service organizations wearing the regular uniform, while the former soldiers wore the uniform that was regulation thirteen years ago, at the time of the war with Spain.

The Spanish war veterans assembled on Alakea street, and marched to the capital grounds, taking their place in the column at the proper time.

Although the turn-out of the U. S. W. V. was the largest ever seen in Honolulu, the men in line did not nearly represent the full strength of the organization in Oahu. At Schofield Barracks were many men who were unable to take advantage of the general pass granted to all who wished to take part in the parade, and who remained in barracks. The 25th Infantry alone has a camp of nearly 600 veterans, while the First Infantry and Fourth Cavalry also have large delegations. Francis W. Mansfield Camp, which is the organization of the Second Infantry, was represented in nearly full strength, as it was comparatively easy for the members to come in from Fort Shafter.

After the ceremonies of the morning the Spanish War Veterans entertained at their club rooms, the women's auxiliary serving refreshments, which were most welcome after the hot march and the ceremonies at the cemetery.

The rear of the column was formed by the Improved Order of Red Men, whose custom it is to take part in the Memorial Day exercises, and by the speaker of the day and one or two other invited guests in automobiles.

Officer "Policed."

Some little excitement was caused just before the column moved, when the mount of Captain Morong of the medical corps, N. G. H., became unmanageable, and started to cut rings around the trees and shrubbery of the executive grounds. Captain Morong finally threw himself from his mount to escape collision with an overhanging branch, and neither horse or man was hurt.

GEORGE W. DE LONG POST NO. 45, GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

RICHARD D. ELLSWORTH, Post Commander.
EGBERT F. ROBERTS, Senior Vice-Commander.
WILLIAM MACKAY, Junior Vice-Commander.
CHARLES H. DICKEY, Adjutant.
WILLIAM L. EATON, Quartermaster.
ROLAND J. GREENE, Surgeon.
EDWARD A. STROUT, Officer of the Day.
FRED TURILL, Sergeant-Major.
WILLIAM McCANDLESS, Quartermaster Sergeant.
MANUEL MARTINEZ, Outside Guard.
JAMES T. COPELAND.
GEORGE DEITZ.
JAMES DEVLIN.
PETER DUBOIS.
NATHANIEL S. EMERSON.
JOHN W. FRANCIS.
LEWIS L. LA PIERRE.
ROBERT M. OVEREND.
WILLIAM A. PERRY.
EDWARD F. ROBERTS.
GEORGE W. SMITH.
WILLIAM H. WILKINSON.

extended to include all the loved ones who have parted the veil and passed into the beyond.

"We who now live in these isles of the sea meet here today to offer up our tribute to those, living and dead, who so nobly defended their country's honor that we, who come after, might have greater fullness of life, greater freedom, greater opportunity.

"History has indelibly recorded the events of that long struggle, the hand of time has softened the animosities of a civil war unparalleled for magnitude.

"He would indeed have been a prophet without honor who, fifty years ago, standing on the field of Gettysburg, had predicted that within the lifetime of men then living, the remnant of the opposing hosts would meet again on that same field, at peace and in love, to honor the memories of those, on both sides, who died there. Can we do better here and now than to speak of peace?"

"When the great general of that war called out to a stricken people, 'Let us have Peace, he spoke not only for the then, for the now, but, also, for the future.

"Christianity Softens Men's Hearts.

"His words, like seed cast in a fertile field, are now bearing fruit. War once the game of statesmen is becoming a thing to be abhorred.

"Witness the words of the Premier of a sister Republic, 'that the Peace of Europe is greater than the ambitions of petty kings' and we have an index of the world's trend of thought.

"History tells us how, often, on small pretext, war has been begun. A fancied slight, an agreement misunderstood, a failure of diplomacy, a scheme of low minds enlarged and inflamed by public passion and so, judgment is lost, friendships forgotten, ties of blood and kindred overlooked, bonds of business broken, all swallowed up in hot and bloody contest.

"Today, men high in power, leaders of thought, speak boldly for peace and the world's anplauds.

"What more than one other thing has brought about this great desire? What more than one other thing has led up to it, prepared and paved the way for it? What but cruel war? "True, Christianity, and I say it with the greatest reverence, has softened men's hearts, chastened their minds, taught mercy, love and forgiveness, gently nurtured man's hope for that peace that rests on justice, but, too often in the dark past has the Cross of the Christ been linked with the sword of man, too often in the dark past has the name of the Prince

of Peace been invoked in the cause of unholy war.

"It has been war and war's terrible lessons that, more than one other thing has brought this hope before us, what has advanced our civilization, our courage, to the point where leaders, good men and true, could present a plan for peace.

"Tribute to Those Long Silent.

"Let us not, however, in our advocacy of this noble scheme allow feeling to be overridden by sentiment and thereby dishonor those who died for the Union that we, their descendants, might have greater life, dishonor those who now stand ready, at call of duty to defend us in the hour of peril.

"Rather while influenced by the sentiment of the day would I have you pay that just tribute to war's potent influence, pay the tribute to those long silent in dust, to those yet among us, for what they did that we might live our life today.

"They thought not of reward, knew not what lay in the future, but they were a part of the great plan which, working to an end, used war and them but as instruments to accomplish that which exists today.

"I come not to glorify war, the thought is alien to my mind. The unspeakable horrors, the devastation, the waste, the widow and orphan, the loss of treasure and young manhood, yet, from the ashes of war has come many of the blessings we now have, has come the day we now commemorate.

"Moved by an impulse they wot not of nor cared to know, led by an instinct inherent in the race, an instinct handed down from primeval man, the instinct to hold, preserve and maintain that which had been won by the tribe, these mighty men of old, your forbears and mine, the strongest, the best, the bravest, went down into bloody war and fought for the freedom, the liberty which you and I now enjoy, the freedom which brought forth the governments under which we live, the civil rights and justice we now possess, the institutions we revere, the homage we pay to the author of all things, for by war's arbitrament has been given to us of all creeds liberty of conscience as a sacred right.

War as a Civilization.

"All through these bitter struggles of the past has ever loomed up the idea of peace, radiant as a star, whether seen through the lurid glare of exultant victory or through bitter tears of crushing defeat.

"It was war at Marathon that turned

ed back the hordes of Asia, that now awakening giant of the east.

"It was war at Chalons that threw back Attila and his clans and saved Europe from devastation.

"It was war at Tours that broke the Mahomedan yoke and spared our Christian belief.

"Hastings, that brought the Norman civilization to England.

"Waterloo, that crushed the conqueror without a soul, saved England from humiliation and England's daughter across the sea from the catastrophe that would have followed the mother country's defeat.

"Gettysburg, the Wilderness, Shiloh, Bull Run, war between brothers, brave and noble men on both sides, trying as it was, welded in the white heat of battle a congeries of states into a Nation, advanced our civilization, broke the shackles of the slave and rendered forever odious the holding of human beings as chattels in bondage.

"It was war when the soldiers of five nations broke through the walls of Peking and in the name of Peace and our civilization rescued the women and children there held in the fear of death.

"When impartial history shall be written, it will be shown that our last and shortest war, forced on our country as it was, to have been one for civilization and the advancement of peace.

War, the Advance Guard of Peace.

"It freed from an intolerable yoke an oppressed people, a war ordained by the destiny above us all, the destiny that the enlightened nations shall govern the earth, shall bring civilization and peace to those below.

"But beyond and above all this, it did more for our country and our country's peace, for it enabled brave men, and braver men never fought, it enabled brave men who, for four long years had worn the garb of gray, to put on once more the uniform of blue and stand shoulder to shoulder with their former foes under one flag in a united country.

"Thus do we see war's mighty influence in advancing the time of peace. Foretold by the Man of Sorrows, worked for through the ages by hallowed men and consecrated women, we who live today see the first signs of coming victory, not in perfection, but, like the Babe in the Manger, filled with hope, filled with promise, an example to all nations and all peoples, of what may be done when justice shall once prevail.

Other wars may come, will come, nay, must come ere this our humanity has scaled the heights that environ the valley of Peace.

Peace, also, will come, advancing with mighty strides at the world's steady beckoning, and, like a vision, appears that day when nation following nation, shall lay down the arms of war to take up the tools of peace, not with loss of manhood, not with loss of strength, not with loss of courage, to do and dare the right, that all people may, with justice, hold and have that which the earth in the increase of its fullness gives to those who labor.

"Then, truly, may we with the Prophet say, 'Down through the ages one increasing purpose runs that makes for righteousness.'

THE THINNING RANKS.

Today in many a city's street, is heard the echo of veterans' feet. As they march again with martial tread

To visit the city of their dead— Their brothers in arms of "sixty-one," Who've passed beyond and heard, "Well done!"

Falter their steps, and their hair is gray.

But hearts as light as on that day When they hurried forth at their country's call.

Forgetful of self, forsaking all, Thin grows the ranks as each year rolls 'round.

Each muster-out marked by another mound. Honor them now while they are here, For liberty's sake they paid full dear; Reverse them now, their number is small—

Shortly the Reaper will claim them all. —C. F. Merrill.

O. A. STEVEN HAS BIG SALES TOMORROW

Tomorrow at noon O. A. Steven, the land auctioneer, will be the busiest man in town, having no less than four big sales to attend to. The first auction sale in point of interest and importance is the sale of what is known as the Nuuanu Valley park lots, being directly opposite the Cummins property, which was recently sold for fifty odd thousand dollars to George Sherman. These lots are in a very good locality and the bidding will no doubt be spirited.

The other sales will include a corner lot with three cottages at Halekaula and South streets, which is being auctioned off by order of Geo. F. Colburn; and six lots in Kapiolani Park adjoining the Fort Ruger property. These lots are all together, being lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 in block K.

At the same time and place a team of heavy draft horses, a wagon, a double set of harness, a buggy, driving mare and harness will be sold without reserve.

The citizen who doesn't trust everybody doesn't get so many stings.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the Honolulu Motor Supply, Ltd., whose accounts have been standing over 60 days are hereby notified that unless these accounts are settled by June 5th they will be turned over to our attorney for immediate action. HONOLULU MOTOR SUPPLY, LTD. 5560-1W.



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Men who have always
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They are guaranteed clothes.

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Because

The prices are less than one half what you pay for so-called made - to - measure kind.

The Clarion

BORN

RANGE—In Honolulu, May 30, 1913, to Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Range, a son.

WANTED

LOST.

Dog, white, one brown ear, black spot on back, long hair, large. Phone 4450; cor. Kalakaua avenue and King. K. Yaotani. 5560-6T.

Gold K. of P. watch charm. Finder return to this office. Reward. 5560-3T.

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Hawaiian Cafe makes a specialty of luau at reasonable prices. Maunakea, nr. Hotel. 5560-6W.

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Sing Yuen, shoe repairing neatly done; reasonable rates; Beretania nr. Aala St. 5560-3M.

CONTRACTOR AND JOBBER.

I. Usui, all kinds of building; work guaranteed; Beretania nr. Aala Lane. 5560-1Y.

GROWS BEAUTIFUL, HEAVY HAIR WE PROVE IT—25 CENT "DANDERINE"

stroys Dandruff—Stops Falling Hair—Cleans and Invigorates Your Scalp—Delightful Dressing

be possessed of a head of heavy, soft, lustrous, fluffy, and free from dandruff is mere matter of using a little Danderine.

so easy and inexpensive to have soft hair and lots of it. Just 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's rine now—all drug stores recd it—apply a little as directed within ten minutes there will be appearance of abundance; freshness and an incomparable lustre and try as you will not find a trace of dandruff or hair; but your real surprise after about two weeks' use,

when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower; destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp and it never fails to stop falling hair at once.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this.—advertisement.